

# The Springfield Sun.

DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF WASHINGTON COUNTY

VOLUME VI.

SPRINGFIELD, KY., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1910.

NUMBER 9

## PAINFUL INJURIES

Sustained by Two of The County's Best Known Citizens During The Past Week.

Mrs. Horace Latsey, one of the best known women of the county, sustained injuries last week which may result very seriously. On the day the accident was sustained Mrs. Latsey had been in the back yard of her home gathering up some sticks, and upon starting up the steps to the house, she lost her balance and fell. Dr. Ray was immediately summoned and upon making an examination discovered that the head of the femur, or hip bone, had been fractured. Mrs. Latsey is resting well but on account of her advanced age, and this injury at any time serious, fears are entertained that she will suffer permanently from her fall.

Mrs. Clem Cutsinger, who lives near Mooresville, was the victim of a painful and serious accident yesterday. Mrs. Cutsinger was in the woods cutting trees when a tree fell on him knocking him to the ground. Upon examination it was discovered that he was not only seriously bruised about his body and limbs, but that his leg was broken between the knee and the ankle and his chest hurt. Medical attention was immediately given and the sufferer is going as well as could be expected under the circumstances.

### Halley's Comet.

The most interesting member of the solar system at this time is Halley's Comet which is rapidly moving towards the sun and which may now be seen late in the afternoon just below and north of the evening star. Every day brings it nearer to the earth, reaching its minimum distance from us early in May 1910. This comet takes its name from Edmund Halley, the eminent English astronomer, who lived from 1686 to 1742, and who was the intimate friend of Sir Isaac Newton, perhaps the most distinguished mathematician the world ever knew. Halley observed this comet in 1682, computed its orbit and declared that the comets of 1281 and 1607 were one and the same as the comet of 1682. He further predicted its return within a period of 76 years and "left a gleam for recognition" which was "Wherefore, if it should return according to our predictions about the year 1758, impartial posterity will not refuse to acknowledge that this was first discovered by an Englishman." The comet was observed on Christmas day 1758. The next appearance of the comet was in 1835 when it was visible throughout October. Last September Prof. Max Wolf, Heidelberg Astronomer, observed its approach, which is three months earlier than it was expected. In 1606 and 1406 it spread terror throughout Europe, the tail at the latter appearance being more than 70 degrees in length. In 1531 and 1607, however, it attracted little attention. It has appeared at intervals of about seventy-five years for more than twenty centuries.

### Births.

Born to the wife of Rev. C. W. Carter, of Lexington, a daughter, on Jan. 23, 1910, Nancy Elizabeth. Mrs. Carter is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Yankee, of near town, and is well remembered by a host of friends.  
Born to the wife of W. L. McClellan last week a girl.  
Born to the wife of C. H. McIntire Sunday Jan. 25, 1910 a son.  
Born to the wife of Bud Pope, on Feb. 1, 1910 a girl.  
The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50. The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.

## Held to Grand Jury.

Chas. Hooper, a seventeen-year-old boy, was Tuesday morning held over to the grand jury to answer to the charge of converting the property of another to his own use. From the evidence introduced by the prosecution it seems that on County Court day young Hooper upon hearing a Mr. Yaste say that he wanted a drink volunteered to get some whiskey for him. Mr. Yaste gave him two dollars and the boy left him but failed to return with either money or whiskey. The boys defense was that Mr. Yaste was a stranger to him and that upon his failure to get the liquor he could not locate Mr. Yaste, although he made diligent search. He also stated, and was corroborated in his statement, that the next morning he gave the money to a third party to return to the person to whom it belonged. The Court was of the opinion that the evidence was sufficiently strong to hold the defendant to answer before the grand jury and fixed his bond at \$50, which was immediately executed.

## SCRAMBLED VARIETY

Bad Eggs Palmed Off on Public Says Ben Johnson at Meeting Of Special Committee.

Washington, Jan. 25.—That partially rotten eggs are being palmed off on the innocent American public, was the sensational testimony brought out to-day by Representative Ben Johnson, of Kentucky, at the meeting of the special committee which is investigating the excessively high prices charged for the necessities of life in the district of Columbia.

The investigation took a wide range and Representative Ben Johnson, by adroit cross-examination, developed the truth as to how partially rotted eggs are sold to a gullible public.

The testimony of Dr. Harvey Wiley, government chemist, and others, showed that when eggs are candied the ones that show a black speck, which is an indication that they have started to rot or hatch, are broken in glass jars and the conglomeration of yellow and brown, these frozen eggs are sold to restaurants and hotelkeepers and are set before the guests in the form of scrambled eggs. There also is a wide market for them among bakers and they are used in making cakes and pastries.

Mr. Johnson also brought out that eggs frozen in this way are imported into the United States clear from Asia and other foreign lands, so that the public not only suffers from rotten eggs of domestic production, but from half-spoiled eggs from abroad.

The testimony applied not only to the District of Columbia, but to all parts of the United States where eggs are sold through warehouse processes.

### "Quits" Friday Night.

In another column of The Sun a cast of characters for the comedy "Quits" is published. This comedy, which is highly recommended by those familiar with it, will be presented at the Opera House Friday evening by Miss Graham's Dramatic Art Class. Aside from the play there will be songs and readings given by the best of the local talent. All who desire to go to this performance can procure tickets at The Red Cross Drug Store.

### Struck A Rich Mine.

S. W. Benda, of Coal City, Ala., says he struck a perfect mine of health in Dr. King's New Life Pills for they cured him of Liver and Kidney Trouble after 12 years of suffering. They are the best pills on earth for Constipation, Malaria, Headache, Dyspepsia, Debility, etc at Hayden & Robertson.

## INIVITABLE SUMMONS

Comes to Morias Hansbrough And T. D. Sweeney.—Well-Known People.

### SWEENEY.

Mr. T. D. Sweeney died at his home near Mooresville yesterday morning, aged fifty-nine years. The deceased had enjoyed good health until about a week ago when he was stricken with the grip, from which he never recovered.

Mr. Sweeney was a devout Christian man and a member of the New Hope Baptist church. Because of his Christian character and his honor and fair dealing no man in the Mooresville community was more highly respected, and many who knew him will feel that his death means a personal loss to them.

The deceased leaves a widow and the following children: Will Sweeney, of Chaplin, Ed, who lives at home, R. D., Ham and Sam, who reside at Mouth, Ill, and Mrs. James Houston, of Chaplin.

### HANSBROUGH.

Morias Hansbrough, Jr., who was formerly connected with The Sun when Mr. Rogers Gore was editor, died at the home of his father in Hodgenville Monday morning of typhoid fever. Mr. Hansbrough was thirty-one years of age, and at the time of his death was engaged with Mr. Chas. C. Howard in the publication of the LaRue County Herald.

Mr. Hansbrough was possessed of an attractive personality and was a newspaper man of recognized ability. He had held positions with The Louisville Times, LaRue County Herald, Cloverport News, Springfield Sun and other papers.

The remains were interred in Cave Hill cemetery this morning.

Mr. Hansbrough was a brother of Mrs. Rogers Gore.

### Good Vaudeville Show.

Manager Leo Hayden has secured as an attraction at the Opera House this week, a high-class troupe of vaudeville artists, known as the McNamee Fun Makers. The first performance was given Monday night to a crowded house, while the crowd last night was also large and appreciative one. The performers are artists in their line and do their turns in the most acceptable manner. The moving pictures, always an attraction, are excellent and the illustrated songs good. A performance will be given every night save Friday, the night Miss Graham will stage "Quits," with an entire change of program nightly.

### Married at New Haven.

Mr. John Spalding, of Bardstown, and Miss Essie Beaven, of New Haven, were united in marriage Tuesday morning at St. Catherine's church, New Haven, Rev. C. J. O'Connell performing the ceremony. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. F. K. Beaven, formerly of Holy Cross, this county, and is a most estimable young lady. The groom is the son of Mr. W. J. Spalding, the well known trader of Bardstown, and a young man of sterling worth.

The happy couple have many friends in this county who wish them a long and happy life.

### Dies of Consumption.

Arthur Carrico, age 28, died at the home of Joe S. Mudd, his cousin, on the Cassell's river pike, Thursday morning of consumption. The remains were interred at St. Rose Friday.

## The Woman Who Sins

DR. LAYMAN ABBOTT IN OUTLOOK.

A Man may be, and we think there is hope of recovering him for truth; he may steal and we hope to recover him for an honorable and peace-loving life; he may live a flagrantly licentious life and habitually carry a spot of public shame on his person. But if a woman falls into outer darkness; out from all home; from honorable avocations and employments; from social relationships; from that which woman longs for most of all, the strong love of a strong lover or let her find only the false pretense of it in the continuance of vice. We shut her out from schools and practically from churches. She may walk in unknown to the sanctuary, but, if she be known, she will receive but cold welcome there.

To Christ "the woman that was a sinner" as not an abandoned woman. She is not shut out from the mercies and the helpfulness of God, she is not shut out from Christ's congregations; she is not shut out from His private personal conversations; she is not shut out from His society. When he preaches, the publicans and harlots troop into His congregation to hear Him, and He welcomes them. When he sits at a table, He does not hesitate to ask a favor at the hands of an impure woman, and enter into social and friendly conversation with her. It was alleged against Him, as one of the greatest offenses against social order that He com-

mitted, that He ate with such women. I think it would be so counted as against any of His followers today if he dared to follow the Master so closely at this. Not to Christ not "the woman that was a sinner" was abandoned—not for her had He lost hope. The men of reputation, of standing, of honorable position, who used their religion to cloak their iniquity—these were the men who sometimes seemed to Him abandoned of themselves, of God, and of all beneficent influences. Never the drunkard, never the harlot; explain it as you may.

Do you know what brought her into this life? Perhaps he had been literally forced into it, and sold into it. For there are slave markets in London and in Paris and in New York, as truly as in Turkey; and the harem of the Moslem. Perhaps she has ignorantly fallen into it. Ignorance is no preservative of innocence. Father! your girl ought not to be left to learn the mystery of her life from some irreverent and impure school companion. Your duty is to tell him. Mother! no modesty, timidity or bashfulness, no false conception of purity, may rightly hold you back from telling to your daughter the secret, and mystery of life, and warning her against its desecration. If ignorance leads her into sin, it is the mother more than the daughter that must answer before God's great white throne.

## BACK TO THE SOIL

This Is Solution of Problem of The High Cost of Living Says Big Railroad Man.

New York, Jan. 28.—"Back to the soil." This is the solution of the problem of the high cost of living, according to James J. Hill, philosopher and master railroad builder.

"The problem is not local, it is international," said Mr. Hill, who was back in New York today after his visit to Washington and the White House early this week.

"Obviously the world has reached an economic crisis. We are not producing foodstuffs enough. We must enlarge the farming area of the earth, we must apply scientific principles. We must adapt ourselves to conditions.

"Agriculturally speaking, the world is not over populated. The problem is

to relieve the congestion in the cities and scatter the unproductive population to the farm. Then when we get them there we must teach them new methods of farming. Our present methods are so loose and slipshod that we do not get half the good out of our tillable land.

"There is no quick relief to the present crisis. The necessities of life will not be cheapened to the consumer until we add a million or so persons to our agricultural population. Until the movement from the city back to the country starts, President Taft and Congress can do little to lower the cost of living."

### Life On Panama Canal

has had one frightful drawback—malaria trouble—that has brought suffering and death to thousands. The germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, weakness and general debility. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malaria trouble. "Three bottles completely cured me of a very severe attack of malaria," writes Wm. A. Freidwell, of Lucena, N. C., "and I've had good health ever since." Cure Stomach, Liver and Kidney Trouble, and prevent Typhoid. Sold Guaranteed by Hayden & Robertson.

## PROSPECTS BRIGHT.

Fruit, Grain And Other Products May Yield Bountifully In 1910.

Prospects for an excellent crop of fruit, small grain and other products of the Blue Grass farm are said to be bright this year, says the Lexington Herald.

With the breaking of winter it is predicted that spring will set in good; the fruit trees which have been barren for the past year will again be laden with blossoms and the small fruit will put forth green leaves and blossoms.

No finer prospects for fruit this year could be asked for by the planter, said a well-known fruit-grower of this section. The apple and cherry trees, which for the past year have been practically barren, have stored up energy which they will exhibit this year in a manner most pleasing to the fruit-grower.

Small fruit, such as raspberries, blackberries and currants, have been almost unharmed by the winter. The tenacious snow, which has been remarkably dry this season, has so sheltered and covered the roots of the bushes that the cold weather has not injured them, and they will blossom with the opening of spring in a surprising manner. Owing to the dry season experienced on the farm the preceding year, the fruit crop was a failure to a great degree, but the excessively hard rains during the past summer have revived the trees, allowing them to retain an energy which will produce an abundance of fruit this season.

Corn will be excessively green this year and much attention will be paid to the breed. Tobacco promises another good crop. This plant during the past year has reached a "case" that has made its handling easy for both the farmer and the warehouseman, and the buyers have been eager to obtain it for their respective companies.

Small grain, such as wheat, will in a short time show green in the fields, where it has safely been covered with a blanket of snow for the past two months.

Owing to the dryness of the snow, all grass and small grain have been kept warmer than usual, and early crops are generally, the Herald is informed, expected.

Farmers of the Blue Grass are giving more time and attention nowadays toward marketing their produce. Markets are studied closer and methods of production are being improved.

### Itching Eczema Washed Away.

Is it worth 25 cents to you to stop that awful, agonizing itch? Surely you will spend 25 cents on your druggist's recommendation, to cool and heal and soothe that terrible itching eruption?

By arrangement with the D. D. Laboratories of Chicago, we are able to make a special offer of a 25-cent bottle of their oil of wintergreen compound, known as D. D. D. Prescription. Call or write, or telephone to Hayden and Robertson Drug store.

We absolutely know that the itch is stopped AT ONCE by D. D. D. Prescription, and the cures all seem to be permanent.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy The Most Popular Because it is the Best.

"I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for the past eight years and find it to be one of the best selling medicines on the market. For babies and young children there is nothing better in the line of cough syrups," says Paul Allen, Plain Dealer, La. "This remedy not only cures the cough, colds and croup so common among young children, but is pleasant and safe for them to take. For sale by The Leo Hayden Drug Co.

The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50. Subscriptions for The Sun, \$1.00 per year.

## FARM NOTES

Matters of Interest to Those Who Till the Soil.

### Know the Layers.

If you do not know which of your hens are laying, and which are not, you have failed to learn the most important thing in the net cost of keeping fowls. In a flock of fifty hens, if ten are poor layers the cost of their keep must be deducted from the profit derived from those that do lay.

It is not difficult to learn which are good layers. They are those with bright, sparkling eyes, red combs and lively movements. Those that hustle about, morning till night. They do not get too fat, but remain in a healthy condition, and are the kind that make poultry raising profitable.

Watch the flock, study them closely, and cull out those that do not help pay the expenses.

### Greens.

A bed of mustard is indispensable in a garden, at first for greens and then for seeds later. The seed may be sown in the fall if an early crop is desired, but if not, then spring sowing will do it. The plant should be coming into use. The plant should be well spaced and well raked, so as to be reasonably well enriched, so as to force a rapid growth. Sow in drills; for to sow broadcast takes entirely too much time in cultivating. There are two varieties, white and black; for greens we prefer the white, but for seed to sow for winter use the black, as it is much the stronger. A few of the strongest and earliest stalks should be allowed to stand for seed, as they will in this way seed the plot again next year.

### War on Sparrows.

War has been declared by the Secretary of Agriculture at Washington upon the English sparrow, which according to the department, "among birds is comparable to the rat among mammals." With this end in view, the department is circulating extensively a bulletin on how to destroy this "cunning, destructive and filthy bird." Except in the destruction of weed seed, there is nothing to be said in the sparrow's favor. On the other hand it destroys cherries, grapes, pears, peaches, buds, flowers, shrubs, vines, garden seed, young vegetables, especially peas and lettuce. In addition it usurps the nests and destroys the eggs of the robin, wren, mockingbird and other useful native specimens. The most effective method of preventing the increase of sparrows is the destruction of their nests at ten to twelve days' intervals.

### What Parisian Sage will do or Money Back

Stop falling hair in two weeks.  
Cure dandruff in two weeks.  
Stop itching scalp immediately.  
Grow more hair.  
Make harsh hair soft, silky and luxuriant.  
Brighten up the hair and eyebrows.  
As a hair dressing it is without a peer—it contains nothing that can possibly harm the hair, it is not sticky, oily or greasy—it is used by thousands to keep the hair healthy—it prevents as well as cures scalp disease.

For women and children Parisian Sage is the most delightful hair dressing and should be in every home. The Leo Hayday Drug Co. sells it for 50 cents a large bottle. Ask for Parisian Sage.

### Already Dead Ones.

An editor in Texas refuses to print obituaries for people who are not subscribers to his paper on the ground that a man who does not take his local paper is already dead, and the mere fact that he is buried does not constitute an item of general interest.

The Springfield Sun, \$3.00 per year.  
The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$3.50.



### Dairy Inspection Law Necessary.

A proposed law authorizing Federal inspection of dairy products entering interstate trade and the necessity for State and municipal inspection of meat products as a further measure of protection for the public health, are two subjects discussed at length in the annual report of Dr. A. D. Melvin, chief of the Bureau of Animal Industry, Department of Agriculture. The advisability of a dairy inspection law framed along lines similar to the present meat inspection statutes, has been mentioned frequently in interviews with officials of the Bureau of Animal Industry, and was dwelt on at length by Ed W. Webster, one-time chief of the dairy division, and now director of the Kansas Experiment Station.

Dr. Melvin in his report strongly urges Federal inspection of dairy products and animals from which they are obtained. He asserts that the danger of contracting disease from such products is greater than from meat "since milk, cream and butter are almost universally used are usually consumed in the raw state."

### A Good Fertilizer.

The value of sulphate of ammonia as a fertilizer was demonstrated in some German tests where marsh lands were fertilized with nitrate of soda and sulphate of ammonia. With both salts and beet plants receiving nitrate. These results indicate that on marsh lands a liberal supply of the sulphate of ammonia may be advantageously substituted for nitrate of soda and confirms the wisdom of the practice in Germany.

### Stagers Skeptics.

That a clean, nice, fragrant compound like Bucklen's Arnica Salve will instantly relieve a bad burn, cut, scale, wound or piles, staggers skeptics. But great cures prove it a wonderful healer of the worst sores, ulcers, boils, felon, eczema, skin eruptions, as also chapped hands, sprains and corns. Try it. 25c at Hayden & Robertson.

### Mrs. J. R. Hindman Dead.

Columbia, Ky., Jan. 29.—Mrs. J. R. Hindman, wife of ex-Lieut. Gov. James R. Hindman, died at their home in this city to-day. Mrs. Hindman had been in failing health for some time but her condition was not considered alarming until a few days ago. She was a woman of culture and refinement and one of the wealthiest women in this section of Kentucky. She is survived by her husband J. R. Hindman, a step-son Dr. R. Y. Hindman, of this place, and a sister who resides in California.

## Nervous Break-Down

Nerve energy is the force that controls the organs of respiration, circulation, digestion and elimination. When you feel weak, nervous, irritable, sick, it is often because you lack nerve energy, and the process of rebuilding and sustaining life is interfered with. Dr. Miles' Nerveine has cured thousands of such cases, and will we believe benefit if not entirely cure you. Try it.

"My nervous system gave away completely, and left me on the verge of the grave. I tried almost every remedy, but got no permanent relief. I had to be told to give up, my friends were taking Dr. Miles' Nerveine. In a few days I began to feel better, and I continued to improve until entirely cured. I am now as well as ever, and I am glad to recommend this opportunity to anyone who is suffering from nervousness."—Miles Creek, Oregon.

Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nerveine and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

## HER AWAKENING.

It Brought Her Closer Still to the Man Who Loved Her.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

(Copyright, 1929, by Associated Literary Press.)

The road zigzagged white and dusty down the hillside into the cool shade of the village, where it changed to a meadow brown under the wide spreading elms and maples.

Oliver Vincent leaned over the gate of her father's house and looked wistfully up the long street. Robert Wade would come riding down that crooked white road from the village beyond the hill, and when the setting sun flashed on the satin coat of his cream horse she would fly back to the porch and sit demurely there until he had driven under the shed and made his way around the path to join her.

Then Oliver and Robert had been engaged only one short week, and there were thousands of delicious confidences to exchange. The church bells had called worshippers to prayer meeting, and from the distant village green, where three white churches formed a triangle, came the sound of music and singing voices.

The sun set and long shadows crept over the street, sleepy birds twittered restlessly in the trees, and still Robert did not come.

Oliver paced the gravelled path. "That Robert should be late tonight conflicted with her own state of mind; he could not so long for her presence or he would not have been permitted anything to have delayed his reaching her as soon as his little office was closed.

There was a soft thud of hoofs on the road, and a dark shape loomed out



the girl, on her knees by the window sobbed softly to herself in the darkness.

Love was calling to her in thrilling tenderness below her window, yet she dared not go. Going down now meant the sacrifice of her maidenly pride. She loved Robert Winton as she never could love again, but she shrank up at another she would not.

No matter what his excuse for riding with Mattie Ryder she would not condone the offense. Would not Mattie boast to it all the other girls when Oliver's engagement was announced? She blushed angrily.

"Oliver!" The voice was more insistent now.

There was a ring of sincerity in it that drowned the jealous doubts clamoring to within her. Before long new vision arose, the picture of Robert's face as he had bidden her farewell for the last time.

In an instant she was flying down the stairs and flinging open the door, and in another instant she was in Robert's arms, her body upon his broad breast, her fears and doubts forgotten.

"I want to tell you why I am so late to visit her folks. Frank's horse was coming down the mountain when I met—"

"You needn't tell me if you don't want to," said Oliver bravely. "I would rather not know."

"Nonsense!" laughed her lover, pressing her closer to him. "I met Frank Winton and Mattie Ryder, they were driving her over to the Heights station to meet a chap from Albany—she's engaged to him and he was coming to visit her folks. Frank's horse went lame as they were climbing the hill, and he asked me to drive her over and bring them both back here. I couldn't very well refuse—it was a case of true love, you know, darling, so Mattie got in with me, and I had to turn around and drive over that dismal road to the Heights, and you know what a one horse place that station is! There wasn't a carriage to be had for love or money, and so Mattie and her Albany chap crowded into the buggy with me, and Snowbird knew all the way here. I guess he knew I was longing for you!" He bent and kissed her soft hair.

"They got off at the corner below here and walked down to Ryder's house. They told me they were going to be married in the fall. Frank said he would stop and explain to you. Did he come?" asked Robert after another pause.

"Yes," said Oliver quietly. "he came—and he told me."

"There are tears on your cheek, sweetheart—what is the matter?" cried Robert solicitously.

"Nothing, dear," murmured Oliver happily. "I fell asleep waiting for you—and I had a bad dream about you. But when your voice called me—I woke up."

The monkeys' Revenge.

A lady in India residing during the hot season among the lower hills of the Himalayas had a little terrier, says a writer in London Answers. Furry, as he was called, disliked the whole monkey race, and as there were hundreds of them in the trees surrounding the house he had many opportunities for exhibiting his antipathy.

The monkeys make no distinction between the house of an English lady and the cottage of a Hindu. They insisted upon sitting upon the balconies, and Furry resented their intrusion by barking and frightening them away.

The monkey resented Furry's offensiveness in due time in a way which illustrates their revengeful cunning. One day little Furry was walking in front of his mistress. As they were passing through a dark thicket of rhododendrons she saw a skinny arm dart out from amid the blossoms, seize the terrier and both disappeared.

She rushed to his rescue, but the monkey bore off the dog, yelping and howling, to the top of a high tree. The mistress stood helpless while her pet was passed from monkey to monkey that each might pinch the hated dog and pull out his hair. When they had tired of this sort of avenging themselves one monkey took the dog out to the extreme end of a branch and dropped him over a precipitous cliff.

trend sounded on the path, and she heard his voice calling.

"Oliver!" he said in a low tone.

There was no reply.

"Oliver!" he called again. "Where are you, sweetheart?"

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The Unconscious Action of Memory.

Often suggestions out of all keeping with the surroundings come, and it may be asked, "What made you think of that?" Frequently we are positive that no conscious train of thought has brought up the idea. These memories out of all rhyme and reason with our atmosphere and conscious occupation, pop into the mind and surprise us with their incongruity. Are they spontaneously originated, as they seem to be, or have we merely forgotten the conscious train of ideas, as is often contended? The author has recently, while looking at some pictures, had flash upon his mind the image of a southern California beach and an incident associated with the scene. The memory came so suddenly and the connecting link was sought for so immediately that a doubt as to the unconsciousness of consciousness is altogether improbable, yet he felt that there was a connection somewhere, if it could be found.

And it was found at least in the physiological version.—From "Mental Man."

## LOOK

What do you think of these for

Bargain Subscription Offers?

Daily Courier-Journal

For three months, and The Springfield Sun one year, are being offered until March 31, for

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## WITTY ITEMS

### A Little Sense and Nonsense Jotted Down During Idle Moments By Our Brother Editors.

It isn't the knocker who gained mission to our confidence.—Glasgow Times.

Still, a chewing-gum girl may be worth a cigarette smoker's love.—Sure shot.

More than half our suspicions have foundations like air castles.—Bourbon Stock Journal.

All the old-fashioned boys have been located, except the one who used to spit on new shoes.—Ex.

Extravagant dress has broken more husbands than it has made model wives.—Valley View Argent.

A mouse will make a woman scream with fright, while a rat will simply make her hair stand up.—Kentucky Red Man, Louisville.

The trouble with the girl who powders is that she soon forgets she is engaged in a retail business and branches out into the wholesale.—Larue County Herald.

Or all and words of tongue or pen, The saddest is, "I have no hen;" For every week my country cousin Sells eggs at forty cents a dozen.—Millon News.

No matter how much you are grieving, there are sadder hearts than yours. Comfort others in distress and you will be comforted.—Kentucky Irish American, Louisville.

Five Chicagoans merely suspected of being crooks were shot to death last year, while many whose characters were known went, unnoted into politics.—Courier Journal.

Doubtless many a married man will clip out and take home a Chicago Judge's ruling that a wife has no real right to warm her cold feet on her husband's back.—Winchester Democrat.

"You say Jones is down and out? Why it isn't a little while ago he told me he had the key to success." "He did, but the poor fellow wasn't able to find the keyhole."—Cleveland Leader.

Being upbraided by her mother for being the lowest in the lowest class, little Mabel exclaimed in tones of injured innocence: "It ain't my fault; the girl who has always been foot left the school."—The Delineator.

An old bachelor says when a woman begins to magnify her age, it is with the hope that somebody will minify or contradict her. But why confine this idiosyncrasy to one sex? Men are quite

## Mild Laxative for Baby Free

The child of today is the parent of the future, and whether it grows up healthy and strong, or puny and weak, depends upon the intelligence of its parents, for most children are born into the world healthy, but then become feeble and weaklings between birth and the age of ten, when the parents are still in greatest control.

The prime cause of trouble in the stomach of a baby that is digesting its food seldom erases and always looks cheerful, the little child will eat and sleep, and grows fat and strong, and never whines; the growing child looks well at school and is eager for life if its head is clear; and its stomach light, and its mind clear, and its body strong, and its future bright.

The best and safest way to cure any irregularity of the stomach and bowels in children is by the use of the famous Syrup Pepsin. This is a liquid laxative of purest origin, and is the only one that can be given to any number of children. It is a mild laxative, and it is a fact that it is the only one that can be given to any number of children. It is a mild laxative, and it is a fact that it is the only one that can be given to any number of children.

For sale by The Red Cross Drug Store

as anxious to appear and feel young as women.—Hartford Herald.

She wasn't on the playground, she wasn't on the lawn, The little one was missing, and bedtime coming on. We hunted in the garden; we peeped about to see If sleeping under rose tree or lilac she might be.

But nothing came in answer to all our anxious call, Until at length we hastened into the darkened hall, And then upon the stillness there broke the silvery tone—

The darling little was standing before the telephone, And softly as we listened, tame stealing down the stairs "Hillo central! Give me Heaven I want to say my prayers.—Ex.

## MONKEYS IN BATTLE

They Fight Under Leaders and Roll Stones on Enemies.

As you have seen, it will be remembered, wept on passing through a human graveyard, overcome with sorrow for its dead ancestors, and that all monkeys are willing enough to be more like us than they are they show by their mimicry.

An old authority tells that the easiest way to capture apes is for the hunter to pretend to shave himself, then to wash his face, fill the basin with a sort of birdlime and leave it for the apes to blind themselves. If the Chinese story is to be believed the imitative craze is even more fatal in another way, for if you shoot one monkey of a hand with a pointed arrow its neighbor, jealous of so unusual a decoration, will snatch the arrow from it and stab itself, only to have it torn away by a third, until in succession the whole troop has committed suicide.

In their wild life baboons as well as many varieties of the monkey tribes undoubtedly submit to the authority of recognized leaders. There is co-operation between them to the extent that when fighting in company one will go to the help of another which is hard pressed.

In rocky ground they roll down stones upon their enemies, and when making a raid, as on an orchard which they believe to be guarded, the attack is conducted on an organized plan. Sentries being posted and scouts thrown out, which gradually feel their way forward to make sure that the coast is clear, while the main body remains in concealment behind until told that the road is open.

From the fact that the sentries stay posted throughout the raid, getting for themselves no share of the plunder, it has been assumed that there must be some sort of division of the proceeds afterward. Man, again, has been differentiated from all other creatures by a tool using animal, but more than one kind of monkey takes a stone in its hand and with it breaks the nuts which are too hard to be cracked with the teeth.—London Globe.

## CHANCES OF LIFE.

Probability After Your Age of How Long You Will Live.

After we are dead it probably will not concern us whether we died at twenty or fifty or ninety, but just now most of us are intensely interested in the matter, and, being average persons in sound health, we can figure out with certainty just what our chances are of reaching any particular age says Harper's Weekly.

If we are just 20 years of age, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1; of living to be 40, 5 to 1; to 50, 3 to 1; to 60, 1 to 1; to 70, 1 to 1; to 80, 1 to 1; to 90, 1 to 1; to 100, 1 to 1.

If we have reached 30, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1; of living to be 40, 5 to 1; to 50, 3 to 1; to 60, 1 to 1; to 70, 1 to 1; to 80, 1 to 1; to 90, 1 to 1; to 100, 1 to 1.

If we have reached 40, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1; of living to be 50, 5 to 1; to 60, 3 to 1; to 70, 1 to 1; to 80, 1 to 1; to 90, 1 to 1; to 100, 1 to 1.

If we have reached 50, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1; of living to be 60, 5 to 1; to 70, 3 to 1; to 80, 1 to 1; to 90, 1 to 1; to 100, 1 to 1.

If we have reached 60, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1; of living to be 70, 5 to 1; to 80, 3 to 1; to 90, 1 to 1; to 100, 1 to 1.

If we have reached 70, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1; of living to be 80, 5 to 1; to 90, 3 to 1; to 100, 1 to 1.

If we have reached 80, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1; of living to be 90, 5 to 1; to 100, 3 to 1.

If we have reached 90, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1; of living to be 100, 5 to 1.

If we have reached 100, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1.

If we have reached 110, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1.

If we have reached 120, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1.

If we have reached 130, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1.

If we have reached 140, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1.

If we have reached 150, our chances of living to or beyond are nearly 12 to 1.

## A GEISHA GIRL.

By SADIE OLCOTT.

(Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.)

"By the spirits of our ancestors I beseech you to hide me!"

The words were spoken by a young Japanese who rushed into a tea house where stood a startled geisha girl. It was more than forty years ago, when the followers of the mikado and the shogun were struggling for the supremacy in Japan.

"What is it, Herobumi?" asked the girl quickly.

"The shoguns! They are after me. If they catch me they will kill me. Quick, Nikama!"

The girl darted glances in every direction, and finally her eyes lighted on what she at once recognized as the best place for concealment. In every Japanese house is a dust hole. The ground floor is raised about two feet above the earth, and a square hole is cut in the floor, into which the dust and litter of the rooms are swept.

"Get in there, quick!" cried the girl, pointing to the hole.

Herobumi sprang into the hole, doubling himself up to occupy the space. Nikama put a board over it, and on the board she placed a brazier, thus concealing the hole and making it appear that the brazier rested on the floor. Then she sat down before the brazier, in which was a fire, and appeared to be lazily warming herself. In another moment a band of armed men rushed in. The girl looked up at them in fateful surprise.

"A man is here," said their leader, "whom we seek. We saw him enter. Where is he?"

"You are welcome to look for him." "We will see for ourselves," replied the man, and with his followers, he began a search of the premises. They moved furtively; they opened closets; they pulled out drawers. Into every cranny in the house they peered, but none of them thought of the dust hole. Thinking him they sought had simply passed through and had gone on, they rushed out as hurriedly as they had come in. When they were well away the girl called to the brazier.

"There is nothing new to fear, Herobumi, but you had better remain where you are for awhile in case they come back."

"Thank you, Nikama. You have saved my life. I knew when I came, having been here at times for tea, that I would not be betrayed, but I did not know that I would find out who her presence of mind would keep my head on my shoulders."

The girl went out and looked about, and finding all pursuit of the fugitive in that vicinity had been abandoned, returned to the house, removed the brazier, and Herobumi came out of the hole. He did not think of the dust with which he was covered, but Nikama did, and getting a wisp broom, she brushed his clothes. Then he took both her hands in his and said to her:

"You are but a poor geisha girl, while I am of a far different rank, but I promise that you shall never regret the act of this day."

When it was dark he slipped out of the tea house and found a more permanent place of safety.

One day it was after the shogun had been permanently defeated and the mikado securely placed upon the throne of Japan—a Japanese stopped before the tea house. Nikama was standing at the door, and who should see sight from the Japanese but the young man whose life she had saved. He came up and led her out on to a veranda.

"I have not seen you for a long while," she said. "I feared that the shogunites had caught you at last."

"No; I was too slippery for them. But all my inventive powers—and there are those who esteem them considerable—are as nothing compared with yours. Had it not been for your quick acting brain I should not now be here."

The girl, naturally pleased at his appreciation of her act, smiled and blushed.

"I told you that you would not regret your act of that terrible day," continued the visitor, "nor shall you. I wish to make you a present. I will first offer you that which I value most highly and which will include within itself all I can give you. Then if you prefer a part rather than the whole you may ask for what you like and I will give it."

"You speak in riddles, Herobumi, or, rather, you speak like the mikado when you say you will give what I ask. Are you, a young man not yet thirty years old, so powerful that you can give me anything I ask?"

"I can at least give you that which I prize most."

"And that is—"

"Myself."

The girl stood looking at him in astonishment. No high caste young man in Japan was likely to marry a geisha girl.

"I am the whole," resumed the young man. "If you don't find me to your taste you may take a part."

"But I know you only as one who has come here to drink tea and be amused," said Nikama.

"Oh, you wish for my credentials. Well, then, know that when your government was formed it was I who was principally intrusted with its formation. Then I was made prime minister by the emperor, and that office I hold at the present time."

It is true that Prince Herobumi Ito of Japan, who was recently assassinated, married the geisha girl who more than forty years ago saved his life by hiding him in a dust hole, put a board and brazier on it and then waited for the followers of the shogun to search the house.

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Cloaks that sold from \$16.00 to \$20.00 at \$10	10.00 to 15.00 at 7 50 to 8	1909 Fall Styles
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Lotarrh, Croup and Sore Throat Cured by Hymel.

The germs of catarrh cannot exist in the same atmosphere with antiseptic Hymel (pronounce it High-o-me).

Breathe Hymel and relief from catarrh, coughs, sore throat or cold will come in two minutes.

Breathe Hymel and the stomach strain upon awakening in the morning will quickly disappear.

Breathe Hymel and kill the catarrh germs; heal the inflamed membrane, stop the discharge of mucus and prevent crusts from forming in the nose.

Breathe Hymel for a few minutes each day and forever rid yourself of contemptible catarrh.

Breathe Hymel—give it a faithful trial and then, if you are not satisfied, you can have your money back.

Hymel is sold by druggists everywhere and by The Leo Haydon Drug Co. A complete outfit costs but \$1.00 and consists of a hard rubber inhaler that will last for years, one bottle of Hymel and full instructions for use. If a second bottle of liquid is needed you can get an extra bottle of Hymel inhaler for 50 cents.

## MI-ONA Cures Indigestion

It relieves stomach misery, sour stomach, belching, and cures all stomach disorders money back. Large box of labels 50 cents. Druggists in all towns

## The Best Hour of Life

is when you do some great deed or discover some wonderful fact. This hour came to J. R. Pitt, of Rocky Mt., N. C. when he was suffering intensely, as he says, "from the worst cold I ever had, it then proved to my great satisfaction, what a wonderful Cold and Cough cure Dr. King's New Discovery is. For, after taking one bottle, I was entirely cured. You can't say anything too good of a medicine like that." Its sure and best remedy for diseased lungs, Hemorrhages, LaGrippe, Asthma, Hay Fever, any Throat or Lung Trouble. 50c. \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Haydon & Robertson.

## THE SUN AND LOUISVILLE TIMES \$3.50 PER YEAR

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## WESTERN KENTUCKY STATE NORMAL SCHOOL



For every day shown on the above map, a student-teacher has earned the State Normal at Bowling Green since January 25, 1907. He may obtain a complete list. The State Normal teacher of students from each county. Replied: The number of days representing the number of student-teachers who have obtained from each county, by 75, the average number of students in each school district, and the sum gives you an estimate as to the value of the educational service the Western Normal is rendering the Commonwealth of Kentucky. A conservative estimate would place 150,000 different children of Kentucky have been taught, or are now being taught, by the student-teachers who have attended the Western Normal School. This figure is based on the fact that the school was founded in 1907, a little more than two and one-half years ago. Fifty-eight per cent of the total population of Kentucky is placed in the list of the boys and girls of Kentucky. It is doing a great work for Western Kentucky and fully deserves the warm support of the citizenry of our Commonwealth.

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ENDICOTT, JOHNSON & CO. make more shoes for workmen than any other two factories in America. There are several hundred styles designed especially for different kinds of work, at prices ranging from \$1.50 to \$3.

Better Shoes for Less Money

Sold only in Springfield at harness shop

George J. Begemann



## THE SOUTH POLE.

This Point of Interest Affords Novel Table Decoration.

Something new and exciting must be found nowadays for up to date children's parties in addition to the ordinary games. Presents and favors are always popular, and if they can be made to illustrate some scientific discovery of the day so much the better.

Now that we have decided that Dr. Cook did not discover the north pole and that to Commander Peary belongs the honor, our minds are now at rest concerning this much disputed piece of territory. The south pole is now the object of interest, and an Englishman by the name of Scott is about to start in search of it. The discovery of the south pole makes an instructive and novel feature as a centerpiece for the supper table at a child's party. The illustration shows such a decoration. It will be noticed



SOUTH POLE CENTERPIECE FOR SUPPER TABLE.

that a flag is not placed at the top of the "pole," for no one has yet been able to get there to plant it. This may be now duly accomplished in the course of a very few years. Even the local penguins are not forgotten, and a small group of them can be seen on the left of the picture. The erection can be easily carried out in white art muslin thrown loosely over the pile of favors to be distributed, affording the unobtrusive necessity to suggest the various blocks of ice. The "pole" itself is made of flowers, and heads of white daisies or chrysanthemums are scattered over the muslin. This novel method of concealing the gifts before they are distributed is much appreciated by the small guests. In among the foliage edging the base of the design may be placed fairy lights or small variegated electric lamps, which brighten up the general effect.

## LABOR LIFTS FOUND IN PAPER

Wet in water, they clean out the stove oven speedily. Crushed newspapers are splendid to clean lamp chimneys. To wrap furs and wooleens for the summer they are good.

They can even be used for an iron holder in an emergency. Newspapers dipped in lamp oil are splendid for cleaning windows. Irons not much soiled can be rubbed on old newspapers and thus made fit for use.

To wipe up spilled water or grease from the floor they save the wringing out of a cloth. There is nothing better for using under carpets than old newspapers, as moths do not like printer's ink.

Dipped in lamp oil, they are splendid to rub the outside of the tin dishpan. Torn in shreds, slightly dampened and scattered over the carpet, they keep down the dust when sweeping.

To clean the sink of its grease and sediment nothing is better; for the greasy paper can be at once burned after use.

Many times folded they will serve as a mat to stand hot and blackened pots or kettles on and thus save soiling the kitchen table.

The kitchen stove is kept bright and clean by rubbing it briskly after the cooking of each meal with old papers and thus saves many polishes.

**American Beauties Costly.** Don't put, please, if he doesn't send you a sheaf of American Beauty roses this winter.

If he's wise he won't tell you that you remind him of a red, red rose. He will limit his metaphors to modest violets, sweet hyacinths or even lilies of the valley, for roses, if they are the American Beauty kind, will prove a rather costly form of sentiment.

**The Smart Waist Frill.** The illustration shows a charming stock and side frill of white lawn and crochet lace. To a strip of Irish linen an inch and a half wide, ex-



posed and frill of Irish lace, extending from throat to waist line, are gathered two ruffles of the lawn edged with narrow Irish lace. The collar is of the same lace and lawn, and it may be worn with the frill or used as a separate stock.

## New White Goods

Ginghams, Embroideries, Laces, Linens, Towels, Napkins

and Table Linens Just coming in.

The largest line ever in Springfield. Come and see them

Ladies Tailored Suits  
and CloaksAT HALF PRICE  
TO CLOSE OUT

Bargains in every department. Come and be convinced.

The ROBERTSON-CLAYBROOKE CO

(INCORPORATED) SPRINGFIELD, KENTUCKY.

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ISSUED EVERY WEDNESDAY.



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Entered at the postoffice at Springfield Ky., for transmission through the mails as second-class matter.

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One Year \$1.00  
Six Months .60  
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## ANNOUNCEMENT.

FOR CONGRESS.—We are authorized to announce the Hon. Ben Johnson, of Nelson county, as a candidate for reelection to Congress from the Fourth Congressional District, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## TEXAS.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bailey, of Hillsboro spent part of last week with the late parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Coochouner.

Mr. Marcus Coochouner, of this place, had this misfortune to lose a fine horse.

Rev. R. L. Purdon spent last week with his friend, Mr. Paul Hourigan, of Marion County.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Kimberlin and little daughter, Margaret Naylar, have moved into the home of the former mother, Mrs. Margaret Kimberlin.

Mr. and Mrs. Nat Campbell, of near Lebanon, visited Mrs. Margaret Kimberlin last week.

Mrs. J. R. Claybrooke is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John Offutt, of Bardstown.

Mr. James Elder, of Harrodsburg, spent Sunday and Monday night with friends here.

Quite a number attended the sale of Mrs. Kimberlin. It is reported that the stock sold well.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Arnold were in Boyle County Sunday.

Rev. R. L. Purdon conducted the services at the Baptist Church in Springfield Sunday last.

Mr. Charles Richardson is visiting relatives at Tatham Springs.

Mr. Wilhelm Peterson has secured a position as fireman on the train running from Lebanon Junction to Corbin.

Mr. Chas. Brady, of Springfield, attended the funeral of his nephew, Marion Earl Brady, at Bethlehem.

Mr. J. W. Bush, of Springfield, attended the sale of Mrs. Kimberlin Friday.

Mrs. Horace Litsey had the sad misfortune to fall and break her thigh bone. Mrs. Litsey is suffering intense pain.

Messrs. Henry Peterson and Jordan Goode were in Lebanon Friday.

Mr. C. F. Kimberlin spent last week in Cincinnati and Louisville.

Mrs. W. T. Phillips is very ill with La Grippe.

Mrs. J. Lewis Harmon, who was called home by the death of her father, Mr. Jacob Kimberlin, has returned to her home in Bowling Green.

The Portals of heaven were thrown wide and the angel of death descended to this earth and on its return trip to Jesus it carried in its arms the lovely form of Marion Earl, the son of Mr. and Mrs. Clay Brady. Marion was born July 8, 1909, and died Jan. 27, 1910. He was sick only since Monday with pneumonia which later developed into brain fever. Though very young he was never without the winning smile which always made him so attractive.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. R. L. Purdon and his remains were interred in the Bethlehem cemetery at 2:30 o'clock Friday afternoon. Weep not fond parents, for your little babe is safe in the arms of Jesus.

Sleep on Sweet Babe, And take thy home, God called thee home, He thought it best.

## MARKETS

(Reported by Bourbon Stock Journal.)

Louisville, Feb. 1.—Cattle—Receipts 50; for the two days 1,374; the attendance of buyers was light; the demand limited and the market quiet with but little doing, prices about like yesterday; fair inquiry for the best butchers, others very dull; feeder and stocker trade quiet and unchanged; bulls slow; canners dull; milch cows unchanged; no heavy cattle here; feeding easy.

Cattle—Receipts 72; for the two days 138; the market ruled steady; best veals 74@80; mediums 56@70; common 24@30.

Hogs—Receipts 468; for the two days 3,048; the market ruled active and 10c higher; selected 155 lbs. and up selling at \$8.40; 130 to 155 lbs. \$8; heavy pigs \$7.60; light pigs \$6.65; roughs \$7.75 down; the pens were well cleared and the market closed steady.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts light; for the two days 204; the market was quiet and unchanged; best fat sheep 34@40; best lambs 54@60; common sheep and trashy culs very slow sale.

GRAIN  
WHEAT—  
No. 2 red and longberry \$1.85  
No. 2 red and longberry 1.10@1.22  
Rejected 30% less; on terms 1 1/2c less.

OATS—  
No. 2 white 90%  
OATS—(New)  
No. 2 white 51  
No. 2 mixed 50%  
Rye 80

The prices for wheat are those paid by dealers; the quotations for corn and oats are retail prices.

Reason Enthroned.  
Because meats are so tasty they are consumed in great excess. This leads to stomach troubles biliousness and constipation. Revise your diet, let reason and not a pampered appetite control, take a few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and you will soon be well again. Try it. For sale at The Leo Hayden Drug Co. Sample Free

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## Dr. G. T. Burton

RESIDENT DENTIST.

Teeth Extracted Without Pain.

CROWN WORK A SPECIALTY.

All Dental Work Strictly First-class. Springfield, - Ky.  
Office in Hagon Block, up stairs.

## Local News Notes.

Don't fail to see "Quits" at Opera House February 4.

A new lot of Hair Braids just in. Also the new "Turban Cap" and Coronet Braids. See them. Mrs. Williams.

Don't forget the Horse Sale Feb. 25, at Bobbitt's stable.

FOR RENT—2 or 4 front rooms. Apply at this office.

FOR RENT—About 8 acres for corn and 5 for Hides and Furs to Grinstead. He pays highest prices. At Jones' old stand.

Sell your Hides and Furs to Grinstead. He pays highest prices. At Jones' old stand.

"Quits" at Opera House February 4. Specialties alone are worth the price. Buy your tickets early.

The Ladies of the Baptist church will serve Court Day Dinner in February.

"Moond City Paints may cost a trifle more, but—Mr. Leo Hayden."

Get your Horses ready for the 5th Annual Horse Sale February 25.

A rare treat seldom offered will be the comedy drama "Quits" at Opera House, February 4.

The Ladies of the Methodist church will serve dinner on county court day in April.

Sell your Hides and Furs to Grinstead. He pays highest prices. At Jones' old stand.

For first-class Cleaning and Pressing Ladies and Gents Garments call on SPRINGFIELD CLEANING AND PRESSING CLUB. GEO. G. GOWDY, Prop.

Don't forget the date; we will have buyers for all classes of horses February 26 at Bobbitt's stable.

WHAT HAPPENED—A Georgia newspaper threatened to publish the name of the young man seen with his sweetheart's head on his shoulder if he didn't come across with a dollar on subscription. Twenty-seven young fellows slipped in and paid a dollar. Fourteen telephoned the subscription man to come around and get it, and the editor received three letters from near-by country districts saying they would call in and settle the next time they were in town.

FOR SALE—A Square Steinway piano, at a great bargain, telephone No 108.

Mrs. Ella H. Bodine, Springfield Ky.

The Ladies Nail driving Contest will take place Saturday night at Opera House. The lady driving eight nails the quickest will receive a solid gold watch.

FOR SALE—One Improved Victor Incubator, with capacity for 200 eggs, and a No 5, heating stove. Good as new. Apply to Augustus Ott, Lakes Old Office.

FOR SALE—A latest improved, No 5 Oliver typewriter. Apply at this office.

WILL COME—An advertisement is to a business man very much what sowing seed is to a farmer. It may take a little time for the results to become apparent, but they are sure to come. The wise farmer is not niggardly with his seed, nor the wise business man with his advertising.

87 head of horses passed under the hammer at our sale last year and 54 were absolutely sold.

"Quits" a high-class Comedy Drama with a lot of Good Specialties mixed in, will be presented at the Opera House, Feb. 4. Buy your tickets early.

We have a number of farms for sale at prices from \$500 to \$2,000. Good tobacco farms, stock farms, all kinds of farms. See us for city property in Bardstown.

ORVILLE ARNOLD or DR. DEATS, Bardstown, Ky.

How's This?  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50

Public Sale!

I will on Feb. 5, 1910

at my home in Williamsburg, Ky., beginning at 1 o'clock, p. m., sell at public auction the following:

HOUSEHOLD AND KITCHEN FURNITURE.  
1 Dresser, 1 Stand Table,  
1 Bureau, 1 Drop Leaf Table,  
2 Bed Steads, (one iron with springs),  
1 Extension Dining Table, 1 Cupboard,  
1 Cot, 1 Cook Stove & cooking utensils.

MISCELLANEOUS.  
1 Wagon, 1 Set of Harness,  
2 Double shovel Plows, Mowing Blade,  
Hoes, Some Irish Potatoes, etc.

Terms made known on day of sale.

P. J. Gibson.

Mackville Normal & High School

Spring Term Opened Jan. 17, 1910

Special Course in Psychology for Teachers.

Terms Reasonable Considering the Service.

C. W. CALDWELL, A. M., G. E., Principal.



## Full House Nightly

### A TREAT TO ALL

Don't Fail to See The

McDade Fun Makers

Big Vaudeville and Picture Show

At the Opera House.

One of the Best ever seen in Springfield for the money.

If you want to release your mind and care of every-day life you will be benefitted way beyond the price you pay to see this show.

Saturday Night is the Last Night.

#### FENWICK.

Mr. W. F. Logsdon, who was here several days last week, has returned to his home at Indianapolis, Ind.

Misses Lena and Roxie Cissell were the guests of Miss Mary Rose Jones, Thursday.

Mr. Creath Dean was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Anna Montgomery, Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Charley Crumes, of Hart county, has moved in the house vacated by J. I. Brewer.

Miss Sadye Fenwick was the guest of Miss Mary Rose Jones Thursday night.

Mr. W. W. Adams is visiting his mother at Indianapolis, Ind.

Misses Ethel and Verna Rogers and Mary Rose Jones were the guests of Pearl and Sadye Fenwick Saturday.

Miss Pearl Fenwick is on the sick list.

Mr. Irvine Thompson was in our vicinity Saturday night and Sunday.

Misses Ethel and Verna Rogers were the guests of their sister, Mrs. C. W. Adams, Saturday and Sunday.

The little infant child of Mr. R. B. Graves is very ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Charley Crumes and little daughter, Ethel, visited relatives near Springfield Sunday.

Mrs. Diana Smith is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Harmon spent Sunday with relatives at Mackville.

Miss Lula Clay Epperson has returned home after an extended visit to friends and relatives near this place. She was accompanied home by Miss Annabell Riley.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Cheatham and children spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. Morgan Cheatham and wife.

Mr. W. T. McMillan visited his daughter, Mrs. Elvin Yaste, Sunday.

Miss Nellie McIlroy, of Hillsboro, is going to school to Miss Maggie Smith, of this place.

Misses Boggie and Irene Nally visited relatives at this place the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Dan Thompson spent a few days with T. J. Nally and daughters, of Bardtown, the first of the week.

Miss Ella Adams is visiting at Springfield this week.

Born, to the wife of Mr. Ed Masters, a fine girl.

#### HARDESTY.

Mr. Evan Crow, wife and son, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. T. J. Trent.

Mr. Thomas Marshall Williams spent Friday night with Mrs. Eliza Mitchell.

Mr. Will Shirley and wife spent Sunday with the latter's parent, Mr. W. S. Y. Goodlett.

Mr. J. H. Gray purchased a yoke of steers from Mr. Matherly, of Harrodsburg, last week.

Miss Valeria Goodlett, who is attending school at Springfield, spent from Friday until Monday with her parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Goatley, and little daughter, Anna Ernestine, spent Sunday with Mr. J. H. Gray and family.

Mr. Walter Scott, who has been sick for some time, is much improved.

Mr. Walter Lewis, wife and son, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Lewis' mother, Mrs. Mollie Williams.

Mrs. R. H. Hardin spent Sunday afternoon with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gray.

Mr. C. H. Bohannon, of Springfield was in our vicinity several days last week.

Mrs. John Crow, of Hillsboro, spent one day last week with Mrs. S. G. Hardesty.

Messrs. Will and Edgar Gray spent Saturday night and Sunday with relatives near Chaplin.

Miss Ollie Gray spent Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gray.

Mr. Roy D. Sutherland spent Friday night with his aunt, Mrs. J. H. Gray.

Mrs. E. A. Smothers and children spent Thursday with Mrs. J. R. Gray.

The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50.

## BUYING RUGS IN CAIRO

It's a Risky Business' For the Man Who Doesn't Know.

LURING ON AN "EASY MARK."

The Story of How a Rich American Was Worked by a Crafty Oriental Salesman—Under the Mystic Spell of the Dim, Religious Light.

Writing of "The Passing of the Antique Rug" in the Century, John Kinberly Mumford tells this story:

It is beyond question cheaper to buy in America your rug and the ingenious tale that goes with it than to wait until you visit Constantinople or Smyrna or Cairo or Tiflis. They are much more skillful and insinuating over there. They have the advantage of local color and environment, and your common sense is under the spell of the east to begin with.

Here is an incident to illustrate. A party of rich Americans arrived in Cairo one day several winters ago on a yachting trip and passed a week or more in sightseeing. One of them had just finished a palatial house not far from New York and throughout Europe had bought marbles and bronzes, woodwork and velvets for it with a lavish hand. The journey to Cairo was made in order to secure rugs. What happened is best told in the words of a dealer in the bazaar, from whom I had it.

"There was a fellow in our concern," he said, "who was always buying nightmares, and I had to work myself black in the face to get rid of them. The week before the Americans came this chap had taken in a shockingly bad pair of Kirmans, enormously big, new and, to my mind, utterly unsalable. When the head of the house saw them he held up his hands and shouted, 'Get rid of those things for a hundred pounds to the first person who'll buy them.'"

"So I rolled them up and put them one side, intending to send them to a commission man in the bazaar to unload. Next morning in came Moneybags from New York with his whole company. He said he wanted to see the best carpets I had, and he saw them. I turned the place inside out. Nothing pleased him, for the reason that I made the common mistake of showing him too much. He thought I had something hidden away, so he winked me over into one corner and told me who he was. 'Now,' said he, 'I want you to limber up. I want the best, and I don't mind price if I get what suits me.'"

"I was in despair, for I had actually showed the man every rug I had. All of a sudden I thought of these old freaks baled away the day before. I almost laughed in his face, but finally pulled my mouth down, and he was salivating and asked him why in the world he hadn't told me who he was in the beginning, then I shouldn't have wasted his time and abused his patience so.

"He grinned triumphantly. 'I thought you had them,' he said. "But," said I, "it is a little time to get at them, and I must ask you and your friends to wait patiently."

"They waited, and I tell you for the next half hour the men around that shop earned their pay. We went upstairs and untrolled those two rugs. We had a great big currag of green plush, which we hung against the wall. Then we pressed the carpets out and put them up against the curtain. That you know, is worth 60 percent to the looks. Then we adjusted the lights and stationed men all around to look as solemn as the Egyptians. Nobody was to speak above a whisper, and every man was to murmur 'Mashallah!' at appropriate intervals.

"When everything was ready I ushered the customers up and on tiptoe led them in. There is no doubt about it, the effect was fine. At first everybody was still. It was like a church. "Ah," said the great man, that is what I came for. I knew you had them. You needn't tell me the price. Just send them to the yacht at Alexandria."

"That night I went up to the hotel where they were stopping and got his check for 50,000 francs for the pair. And that wasn't the best of it. I had got into my stride then, and while he was busy annexing the Kirmans I had the porters bring up seven of the carpets he had refused downstairs and showed them in that dim religious light, unrolling them as if they had been sacred and sighing soulfully every now and then. He bought the whole seven and the day of his death fully believed that I was the original wizard of the east."

#### Etiquettes of Letters.

Eighty years ago the etiquette of letters was far more rigid than now. Even the twopenny post was not considered good enough for correspondence addressed to persons of any standing. In her "Reminiscences of an Octogenarian" Miss Louisa Packe tells us that when her father had occasion to write to Londoners in his own class of life the letter was always conveyed by a servant and for any reasons of urgency, but because the post was considered a vulgar medium of communication for persons residing in the same city and only to be used for the conveyance of letters to the country.—London Chronicle.

A hopeless man is deserted by himself, and he who deserts himself is soon deserted by his friends.

# Special Cash Sale

White Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Lace Curtains, Curtain Swisses, Table Linens, Napkins, Towels

Many other Articles will be Included in this sale.

This is a Clearance Sale.—Everything will be sold at a Great Reduction and will be sold strictly

...FOR CASH...

REMEMBER THE DATES

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday,  
Feb. 8, 9, 10 and 11.

Grundy & McIntire.

W. V. STALLARD, D. D. S.

SPRINGFIELD, KY. PHONE 72

TEETH EXTRACTED WITHOUT PAIN OR DANGER

All Work Done in this office is strictly as advertised. (GUARANTEED)

Over McElroy & Shadler's Grocery

Personal Notes.

Visitors in and Out of Town.—A Round up of the Week's Personal News.

—Mrs. J. R. Mahon and children, of Lebanon, are guests of Mr. E. S. Mays and family.

—Mr. John Hopper and sister, of Perryville, spent the week end with Dr. Hopper.

—Mrs. Jas. Haydon, of Bardtown, visited her daughter Mrs. Leo Haydon last week.

—Mrs. J. R. Claybrooke is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Offutt, of Bloomfield.

—Mr. and Mrs. Haydon Cleveland, of Lebanon, spent Monday with Mrs. Hagdale.

—Mr. John Claybrooke is very ill of La Grippe in Lexington.

—Misses Katie Cain and Flora Mudd are visiting Mrs. Will Hill at Hubers.

—Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Leachman spent Sunday in Lebanon.

—Mrs. Nelson is very ill at her home with La Grippe.

—Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Hatchett have returned home, after a visit to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hatchett, of Perryville.

—Miss Jennie Price, is visiting her sister Mrs. D. Rapier in Bardtown this week.

—Miss Alma Spalding, of Lebanon is the guest of Miss Margaret Hagan.

—Mr. A. Cunningham and Mr. Jas. McElroy are in Louisville this week.

—Mrs. John Edmonds, of Lebanon, visited Mrs. R. H. McElroy last week.

—Mr. and Mrs. Allen, of Bloomfield, spent Sunday with their sister Mrs. Ray.

—Rev. G. F. King has been called to Campbellsville by the serious illness of his daughter, Mrs. Hobson.

—Will Russell will leave next Sunday for Cincinnati where he will take a course in engraving.

—Mrs. Pearl Davis, of Terra Haute, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. L. Bush.

—Mr. J. J. McCabe who has been

confined to his home by sickness is again able to go out.

—Miss Mildred Spalding and Grif Shuck, of Lebanon, visited here last week.

—Miss Flaget Simms has returned home after a visit to Miss Ida Charles Carroll, of Louisville.

—After a weeks illness Hon. John W. Lewis is again able to be at his office.

—Mr. Murray Floyd, of Lebanon, visited here Sunday.

VALLEY HILL.

We regret our failure to communicate with The Sun last week, yet it was utterly impossible as we were away from home.

Miss Virginia Foster has returned to her home at 808 E. Market, Louisville, after a months' visit to her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Reed, of this place.

Mr. J. D. Shehan is much improved after a serious attack of kidney trouble. Little Miss Louise Tatum entertained a number of her little friends at an elegant luncheon, Sunday.

Hog cholera is prevalent in this section. Many have lost several hogs.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Shehan have removed from this place to the farm of W. S. Goode, at Moreaville.

T. C. Tetum, of this place, held the lucky number that won the silver tea set at the Red Cross Store last week. The set is a beauty and Mr. Tatum prizes it highly.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Goatley visited relatives at Maud Sunday.

W. R. Moan spent Saturday and Sunday at this place.

Mrs. Paralee Hardee has returned to this place after a brief visit to relatives in Louisville.

Mrs. J. W. Hughes was called to Bloomfield by the illness and death of Mr. James Williams, who was a brother-in-law of Mrs. Hughes.

W. T. Beam is planning the erection of a large tobacco barn in a few weeks.

W. T. Beam and mother and W. F. Moran and wife were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Reed, of Booker, Sunday.

Miss Lillian Guthrie, of Gravel Switch, is visiting relatives in this section.

Mr. and Mrs. Benedict James, of Springfield, were guests of M. Reed and wife Sunday.

Miss Pearl Goatley was the guest of her cousin, Miss Imogene Goatley, the first of the week.

Jas. Moran, Jr., sold 50 bushels of corn to Jerome Womack, of Williamsburg, this week, at 60c per bushel.

Mr. Whitman and family have removed from this place to Pleasant Grove, where he purchased a farm from Robert Thompson.

The comet that appeared in the Southwest during the past week, was

source of much interest, and an item of discussion among many of our citizens.

Messrs. C. L. and W. G. Grundy are contemplating the erection of very large tobacco barns for the coming season. Much interest is being manifested in the raising of the weed, and doubtless this year will see an over production of this staple crop.

Mrs. Henry Whitman received a very painful, yet not serious, injury a few days ago while awaiting in packing furniture in a wagon, by falling backward to the ground, a distance of about three feet, striking her head and being stunned for several minutes.

Big Horse Sale

Don't forget it and get your horses in shape Feb. 26—at 10 o'clock.

For that Terrible Itching.

Eczema, tetter and salt rheum keep their victims in perpetual torment. The application of Chamberlain's Salve will instantly allay this itching, and many cases have been cured by its use. For sale by The Leo Hayden Drug Co.

PLEASANT GROVE.

Mrs. Ardis Brown and Miss Lizzie Leachman, of Springfield, spent Sunday with Mrs. S. P. Thompson.

Rev. Cary R. Blaine preached two very interesting sermons at Pleasant Grove church last Sunday.

Mrs. B. L. Litsy spent from Sunday until Tuesday with Mrs. J. I. Martin, who has been suffering with asthma.

Mr. John Hopper and Miss Mary Bruce, of Perryville spent several days with Dr. and Mrs. Hopper recently.

Miss Ella Duncan, of Springfield, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. L. N. Reed.

Miss Mable Thompson spent the week end with her brothers Messrs. R. M. and N. P. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. John Goatley have returned to Mrs. J. S. Gregory's after spending a week with relatives in Boyle County.

Mrs. Nell Thurman is visiting her sister Mrs. C. L. Grundy. She will leave soon for Cincinnati.

A Common Cold.

We claim that if catching cold could be avoided some of the most dangerous and fatal diseases would never be heard of. A cold often forms a culture bed for germs of infectious diseases. Consumption, pneumonia, diphtheria and scarlet fever, four of the most dangerous and fatal diseases, are of this class. The culture bed formed by the cold favors the development of the germs of these diseases. That is why the remedy has proved so universally successful in preventing pneumonia. It not only cures your cold quickly, but minimizes the risk of contracting these dangerous diseases. For sale by The Leo Hayden Drug Co.

## Notice....



We have several ice cream freezers which were sent out last summer and never returned. We would like to have them so we can get them ready for next season. If you have one of them please telephone us and we will call and get it.

Katie Hertlein & Bro.

Fresh bread, Cakes, Candies and Fruits  
Fresh Oysters and Celery.

## Young Folks

### A VALENTINE PARTY.

Appropriate Games to Be Played by the Young Folks.

A "heart contest," after the style of the "donkey party," affords much fun. For this cut a large heart of turkey red calico and sew it to a sheet. In the center of the heart fasten a small heart cut from white cloth. The sheet may be draped above a door until you are ready for it. Give each guest a white cardboard arrow with a pin in it. As each one takes his turn he is blindfolded and turned eastward around once, then left to pin his arrow in the white heart. He must pin it where he first touches the sheet and must not be allowed to feel along. He then takes off his blindfold and lets the next one try his luck.

A heart-shaped box of bonbons makes a pretty prize. The box may be easily made of heavy paper, with a little decoration in water colors, or some appropriate line in fancy lettering, such as "Love will find the way," painted on the cover.

If you are fortunate enough to have a long hall a little target shooting is sure to prove enjoyable. For this have a frame the shape of a large heart made of wood or pulp board. In the center of this paint a white heart about two inches in diameter. Around this paint a blue heart two inches larger all around; around this a yellow heart two inches larger than the blue one; around the yellow, one of red; around the red, one of black, each two inches larger than the preceding one. Have bows and arrows ready. On each bow tie a knot of bright ribbon and on each arrow a knot to match that of the bow. The girls choose arrows, the boys bows, and partners for the shooting match are those whose colors match. Let the partners shoot by turns—the girl first, then a boy. Each tries to hit the white heart. After a girl has shot her arrow and had her couplet read the one who reads the couplets may pull out her arrow and give it to her partner with which to try his luck, or each girl may have the two arrows tied together, and then each can take his or her arrow as a souvenir.

### A Sailor Puzzle.



There are two sailors in this picture. You see one standing under the trees with his hands in his pockets. Where is the other? Only the head is shown.

### Combination Rhymes.

Pencils and paper are furnished each guest. Each one then writes a question, folds over the paper and passes it to his right hand neighbor, who writes a noun, folds again and passes to the next, who must write a rhyme answering the question and using the noun in doing so.

For an illustration, one question was "Where are you going, my pretty maid?" and the noun following was "gumdrops." The parodied rhyme was as follows:

A maiden chanced on a sunny day  
To cross the field where I raked the hay.  
Her cheeks were rosy, her hair was brown,  
And she looked a queen in her russet gown.

"Where are you going?" I asked the lass.  
"To buy some gumdrops. Please let me pass."

So I stood aside, and she went her way,  
But I often think of her every day.  
And that queenly girl with hair of brown  
Who charmed me so in her russet gown.

The author of the above lines had never practiced or laid claims to being a rhymester.

### "Whom Do I Call This Time?"

If this game is played by a large company it adds to the fun.

A stake is set up in the middle of the room or on a lawn. A "grace hoop" stake will do. There must be a ring for each player and a name of a player attached to each ring.

There are two sides and a captain for each side. The hoops lie in a pile, and the captain of one side takes a hoop and tosses it toward the stake, exclaiming, "Whom do I call this time?" If the captain fails to place the ring over the stake the captain of the other side takes his turn. On the other hand, if the ring goes over the stake, No. 1, next to the captain of the other side, has a guess as to whose name is written on the slip attached to the ring. If he guesses correctly he can choose one from the other side; if his guess is wrong that side loses a player, and so on till one side far outnumbers the other. Prizes, of course, add to the charm.

### Duncos' Valentine.

Two valentines young Duncos bought—  
A slice one for his girl,  
A donkey for Schoolmaster Naught,  
The flogger and the chort.  
But Duncos got them mixed and sent  
The one to the school.  
While waiting for his sweetheart went  
The picture of the mule.  
Next day our bright youth called to see  
The lady of his liking.  
"Your portrait came all right," said she  
"I thought the likeness stricken."  
—Philadelphia Ledger.

## AN ODD WEDDING.

By ROCKFORD KING.  
[Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.]

One day as I was about to leave my study a young couple came hurrying in and asked me to marry them. I dislike very much to marry persons thus hurriedly about whom I know nothing, and in this case I especially hesitated. The man, though reduced looking, was dressed in clothes more befitting a workman than a gentleman. He was pale faced either from ill health or because he had not been accustomed to the sunlight; otherwise he seemed to be in good health. However, since there seemed to be no objection to my uniting them, both being of age, I told them to come into my study and I would accommodate them. We had barely got inside and the couple taken position before me when quick footsteps were heard without.

The man lost what color he had before.

"Go on," said the lady to me impatiently.

But before I could do so two men rushed in. One of them, glancing at the groom expectant, said, "All right; we've got him. Then to the man to whom he referred he said, "You come along with me."

"What's all this about?" I asked. "It's an escaped convict," said the man who had been speaking. "Is that a fact?" I asked of the man I had expected to marry.

"Yes," he said, "I am."

He spoke without the slightest appearance of shame or regret. The lady went up to the men, who were prison officials, and begged them to permit the ceremony to proceed before taking her lover back to prison.

"But you don't wish to marry a jail bird, do you?" he replied.

"I wish to marry this man. It will delay you only a few moments. Come; let the clergyman proceed."

"What do you say, Tom?" he asked of his companion.

"It's a rum go," said the other, "but if the young lady insists on throwing herself away on a convict I don't see as its any business of ours. We've got him safe enough, and two or three minutes won't make any difference."

"All right," said the other, "Go ahead, parson."

It was my turn to demur, not liking the business of uniting a lady to any man under such circumstances.

"I reckon she's with him," said the official called Tom. "Some one sent him a saw in a cake, and I expect she's the one that did it."

"Do go on," said the girl pleadingly. I felt constrained to take the same view about the matter the men did—that it was none of my business, so I yielded and married them. The girl took out a portemonnaie and gave me a twenty dollar bill. Then she threw her arms about her felon husband's neck and said cheerily: "It'll be all right now, dearie, we're married. I can now tell the whole story. I won't have done it before only you wouldn't let me. It won't be long now, I assure you. I won't say goodbye, but only adieu." And with several more kisses she released him, and he went away between his captors, each holding on to a handcuff the prisoner wore about his wrists. After a moment she gave the lady a certificate of marriage. She was going away without it, but I detained her.

"Would you mind explaining this to me?" I asked as she was about to leave me.

"Not yet," she replied. "Thank you ever so much. You don't know how far you have been instrumental in uniting a knot by tying one. Couldn't you date the certificate back a year?"

"I couldn't do that," I said.

"Well, I don't know what it is necessary, though it might make the rest of it easier. Goodbye. Some day you'll hear from us."

With that she went away, looking far happier than when she had entered. Six months passed, during which I heard nothing from either of the couple I had married. Then one day a gentleman called on me whom I failed to recognize.

"You don't remember me," he said.

"I confess I do not," I replied.

"That's not remarkable. The last and only time I saw you I was an escaped convict in borrowed, or rather, stolen, clothes. You married me before I was returned to the penitentiary."

"And may I ask how you have secured your freedom?"

"By a pardon from the governor. You see, it was a case of conviction under a misunderstanding."

"Please be seated," I said to him, and made my explanation.

"The matter which has troubled you is very simple when you get the facts. I courted my wife clandestinely, she being engaged at the time to her father's partner in business. I persuaded her to elope with me. The night we were to make the elopement I went to her house and met her at a rear door. At the moment our elopement was cut off she admitted me to the house and closed the door. To escape detection we went upstairs and into a bedroom. We heard some one coming, and the girl told me to go into an adjoining room. Her father came into the room I had entered and, supposing me to be a burglar, called the police."

"I must either be content to confess myself a thief or the girl's reputation would be ruined. I chose the former course. Since my marriage my wife has confessed the whole story to her father, and I have been pardoned both by him and the governor."

Before leaving me he presented me with a check for \$3,000 for a European trip from himself and wife.

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## Points For Mothers

Ten and coffee are very harmful beverages for children. They give a feeling of rest when insufficient food has been taken, says a well known dietitian. This is what we call stimulation. What we mean is that the nerves have been acted upon so that they feel refreshed, although we have received no real strength such as comes to us from food. When children's nerves are abused in this way they will be irritable and weak and apt to become ill. Tea and coffee if used to excess weaken the kidneys. Coffee affects the heart and is dangerous if the heart is weak. Badly made tea is a real poison for both children and grown people. The following drinks are excellent substitutes for tea and coffee:

Milk—A real food. Makes blood and strength.  
Cranberry Tea—Equal parts of hot milk and water sweetened to taste.  
Cocoa—A food drink. Makes flesh, heat and strength.  
Cereal Coffee—A drink for variety. Will not affect the nerves.  
Cocoa Shells—The outside of the cocoa bean ground fine. Not a food, but an excellent drink.

### Bringing Up Children.

There are plenty of debatable points about how to bring up a child. Shall he use right hand and left equally? Shall he toddle to kindergarten at four or run wild, untiaught, till seven? Shall he ever under any circumstances be spanked? The world is not agreed. But on one subject enlightened opinion is unanimous—children must not be scared.

A shock is never justifiable. Therefore when there is screaming at the sea dip we temper the ordeal to swimming baths. For that fear of the dark that comes sometimes, no one knows whence, to children free from all bores here there are the humane night lights and the comforting society of a plush bear as bedfellow. Everything should be delightfully and smoothly ordered. In fact, for a normal rising generation if only parents will restrain themselves and keep their nerves out of the nursery.

### Teach Children to Be Fearless.

Don't run to baby and pick him up the minute he falls. The child whose mother runs to him and makes over him the minute he falls is a much to be pitied little man. Her terrified face and cry of "Are you hurt, darling? Tell mamma where. Poor little pet!" etc., will make him cry at once, whether he is hurt or not.

Very soon he will imagine that the slightest untoward event hurts him and will grow peevish and fretful.

A child who is not fussed over by a nervous and adoring mother is very different. He may have many falls. He probably will. But very soon, with his mother's cheery "No damage done, dearie," in his ears, he will learn, unless things are really rather bad, to pick himself up and go on quite happily with his interrupted game.

### The Value of Play.

The first self revelation of the child is through play. He learns by it what he can do, what he can do easily at first trial and what he can do by perseverance and contrivance. Thus he learns through play to recognize the potency of those "lords of life," as Emerson calls them, that weave the tissue of human experience, volition, making and unmaking, obstinacy of material, the magic of contrivance, the lonely might of perseverance that can re-enforce the moment by the hours and time by eternity.

The child in his games represents to himself his kinship to the human race—his identity as little self with the social whole as his greater self.

### A Valuable Hint.

Here is a plan adopted by the mother of a large family that is well passing on. She purchased a number of tiny bells that are sold in toyshops to sew to homemade rattles or similar toys, and when a bottle containing any kind of poison or poisonous mixture is added to the stock of home medicines a bell is threaded on a bit of narrow ribbon and then tied to the neck of the bottle. Thus all danger of making a mistake is avoided, because even though the bottle were taken from the shelf in the dark the tiny bell sounds its warning note.

### To Amuse the Baby.

The mother who does her own work has frequent employment which cannot be interrupted—for instance, baking pies or cookies. To keep baby amused one mother has put a dry goods box in a corner of the kitchen. The box is neatly painted and is padded with blankets. About the edge are tied all the favored toys on long strings. Baby throws them out of the box at pleasure, but finds it equally entertaining to pull them all back again.

### Piano Fingers.

Children's nails sometimes get sore at the roots from practicing on the piano too incessantly when the nails are longer than they should be. Cut them very short for a time, even at the expense of ugly hands.

### Extreme Measure.

If baby does not thrive on fresh milk it should be boiled.

## A USEFUL VALENTINE

By BERTHA D. ALSOP.  
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

Della Thorpe was passing out of the age when girls send or expect valentines. At least she personally considered them as more fitted for children than for grownup young ladies of seventeen like herself. But Della was rather a dignified young person with old ways.

There is a place in all girls' hearts vacant until it is filled by some young fellow. This place had been filled for Della, but neither he who filled it nor any one else knew of the fact. Della herself was afraid even to breathe his name in her prayers, fearing some ordinary mortal without sentiment or sympathy would hear.

Henry Robbins, a bank clerk, was the youth whose image had found a pre-eminent place in her vision. After all, in youth is it not the image that makes the impression? Marriage among very young people is certainly a lottery.

When Della on the morning of the 14th of February received a valentine addressed in Henry's handwriting—she had received one note from him and treasured it, locked in her jewel box—she was surprised. She tried at first to make herself think that she was displeased. Henry was five years her senior, and it occurred to her that his sending her a valentine indicated that he considered her a child. There was one redeeming feature—it had been mailed in a plain envelope. But presently this feeling wore off and there was something very delightful about the little stamped thing bedecked with cupids, notwithstanding that she deplored Henry's having sent it to a person of such advanced age as herself. Pasted to its center was a little silver gawdaw star, underneath which was written "Star of Hope." While the address on the envelope was unmistakably Henry's, Della was not quite certain that the writing under the star was his. It looked more like the hand of a much younger person. But she preferred to think that it was Henry's work, and why shouldn't it be since he had addressed the envelope? Why had he called it the star of hope? Because it expressed a hope that she would be his valentine, of course. Well, what next? Why, he expected that if there was hope for him she would let him know. And how would she do this? By sending him the star. It was all plain as the sun in heaven after she had thought it out.

Some crusty bachelors, most of them woman haters, assert that women have no logical brains. This process of reasoning on the part of one of the sex no older than her eighteenth year, is an excellent refutation of these men's assertions. Ten to one if a man had perceived such a missive he would never have suspected that the star had any meaning whatever; would have thrown "the thing" into the wastebasket and left the sender to find out whether or not he would be for her by asking him point blank.

Pardon this digression. Della Thorpe knew in her heart that there was a great deal of hope for Henry Robbins, and she deemed it her duty—it was certainly her pleasure—to inform him of the fact. So she detached the star, put it in a little envelope, such as is used for sending cards, and slipped it in a letter box.

"Tim," said Henry Thorpe on the morning of the 15th of February to an office boy. "There is some mistake here. You were sending valentines the other day. Do you know anything about this?"

"It's a star that was on one of the valentines I sent."

Henry had been very busy with the mail on the 13th. Tim Butler had not day been adding valentines on Henry's desk. Della had written Della Thorpe an invitation to go to the skating rink with him on the evening of the 15th and it was evident that Tim's girl had been invited to the rink while Henry's girl had been sent the star of hope valentine.

The practical part of all this Henry reasoned out very readily. But as to deducing what the star meant he was as stupid as an owl. There was nothing for him to do but explain the matter to Della. He did so in a note stating that a valentine belonging to an office boy had got into an envelope intended to contain an invitation to go with him to the skating rink, adding an apology for having sent the valentine. He would call at 8 o'clock to take her to the rink.

Such brutal treatment, though unintentional, naturally had its effect upon Della. She received a very coolly when he called and declined to go out. He sat down with her and tried to find out what was the matter, but he was not up to the work. "To reason about the problem as Della had reasoned out the star of hope matter was an impossibility with him. Supposing that Della was snuffed at his sending her a valentine, he apologized for doing so, declaring that a man of his age who would send a girl a paper made star should be relegated to the nursery. This didn't improve matters. Della's eyes flashed; then tears stood in them. And yet Henry was not aware that every moment he was stabbing her right in the heart.

"Do little girl," he exclaimed, "do tell me what it is."

"I can't," she moaned.

"Do, please!"

"I thought you sent the star of hope to learn something from me. I've returned it to you."

A glimmer struggled inside Henry's thick skull. He took her in his arms, and it was all over.

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Arrives at Springfield.....	8:25 p. m.	12:30 p. m.	7:05 p. m.
Arrives at Bardstown.....	7:30 "	11:00 a. m.	6:05 "
Arrives at Bardstown Junction.....	6:45 "	9:25 "	5:22 "
Leaves Louisville.....	6:00 "	8:20 "	4:30 "
Outgoing Trains.	Daily, No. 42.	Sun'y only No. 90.	Daily No. 44.
Leaves Springfield.....	5:50 a. m.	7:15 a. m.	1:00 p. m.
Leaves Bardstown.....	6:27 "	8:00 "	2:20 "
Leaves Bardstown Junction.....	7:39 "	8:45 "	4:10 p. m.
Arrives at Louisville.....	8:10 "	9:35 "	5:45 p. m.

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## A BOY OF 1776.

By NATHAN HARDY.

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General Washington was at Morris Cove.

One morning when the general was in his office an orderly announced to him that Nicholas Halseid wished to see him. Easy of access, the commander in chief ordered the caller to be admitted and was surprised to see a boy of sixteen. The youth showed every evidence of distress.

"What can I do for you, my boy?" asked the commander.

"You can redress a wrong, general. There have been very bad things."

"By whom?"

"The recruiting officers. They won't let me. They say I am under age." "I commend your patriotism, my boy, and we need every soldier we can get. If there is no other reason than your youth to be brought against your recruitment I should like to see your own gratified."

"Indeed, there are good reasons why I should be permitted to fight, general. Our family consisted, when three years ago, of father, mother, three boys and two girls. The British killed father at the battle of Long Island; my oldest brother was shot at Harlem Heights; the next one of your dear general's riders was killed while crossing the Passaic river carrying a message from you to Colonel Bury in Watchung county. I, the youngest, am left to avenge their deaths."

"The general looked at the boy with mingled admiration and astonishment. 'It seems to me, my young friend,' he said, 'that these reasons you have given me for your enlistment are rather good reasons why you should not enlist. Your mother and sisters have given quite enough to the cause. It is your duty to protect them.'

"But, general?"

"My decision," interrupted the general in a firm but kindly tone, "is that it is your duty to return to your home and stay there to the end of the war. The commander took the boy's hand and pressed it warmly. Nicholas withdrew, wiping a tear from his eye. His last hope of being enlisted had vanished."

"The next time Washington saw Nicholas Halseid was at daybreak of a Sunday morning when a New Jersey regiment was marching past the general in chief to go into the battle of Monmouth. Nicholas saw the commander sitting on his horse beside the general and endeavored to conceal himself behind the file in front of him. But Washington's quick eye lighted on the boy. The boy never forgot the look that the general gave him at that occasion. It was one of mingled pain, admiration and reproach. Biting his lip, he mentioned Nicholas to fall out of the ranks. The young soldier did so, and the commander said to him:

"Are you an enlisted man?"

"Yes, general. At last I found a recruiting officer who would pass me."

"Since you are in the military service and in this army you are under my orders. I desire you to carry a message to me. Go to your mother and tell her that her country will accept no more sacrifices than she has made; that the last one of her noble sons will remain with her by my order till she is discharged."

Nicholas burst into tears. The general, bending down, pressed the young soldier's hand; then, forgetting him in more important duties, he rode away.

It is a matter of history that there was a traitor in the American army.

In command, that traitor being General Charles Lee. He did what he could to throw the victory into the hands of the British, finally on his own responsibility ordering a retreat of his troops while having other divisions of the American army. A panic followed, and the men fled precipitately, many of them frantically hurrying toward a causeway crossing a narrow stream. Washington when he heard of the disaster pushed forward, placing the troops under his own immediate command at the end of the causeway near the enemy to stop the flight of Lee's and other troops. Among this fierce fighting at the causeway Washington caught sight of young Nicholas Halseid leading and firing at the enemy with the light of vengeance in his eyes. There was neither time nor inclination to reproach the boy for disobedience of the order leading him home, but the general, maddened though he was with Lee's treachery, was too occupied to notice Nicholas fighting at the most important point. The British were held off, the battle was renewed, and when the fighting at nightfall Washington made his dispositions to attack the next morning.

During the morning while the commander was riding over the battlefield he saw a soldier get up from a pile of dead and wounded and stagger away, calling to him, the soldier turned. He was Nicholas Halseid.

"You disobeyed my order, I see," said the general.

Nicholas, supporting himself on his musket, hung his head, but said nothing.

"Well," resumed the general, "there seems to be no possibility of keeping you at home, and since you will remain with the army, I must put you where your honest patriotism and military ardor will do the most good. Obey the order I gave you so far as reaching home and remain home till you receive a commission, which will be forwarded you."

## FOR THE CHILDREN

## A Good Balancing Trick.

Everybody has seen the jugglers in a circus splashing plates and even dishes on a pointed stick. For the most part the plates they use are made of wood or metal, and their equilibrium is due to centrifugal force, which will fall just as soon as the rotation is too weak to overcome the force of gravity.

But here is a way to balance a china plate on the point of a needle and even to cause it steadily to spin upon this delicate support.

Cut a couple of corks down the middle, through the long axis, and in the extremity of the four halves thus obtained insert as many forks, inclined to the smooth sides of the corks you have just cut at a little less than a right angle. Place these four corks round the rim of the plate at equal distances from one another and see that the teeth of the forks are in contact with the rim to prevent their swinging like so many pendulums.

The little system we have now constructed is capable of being balanced, even firmly, so to speak, upon the point of a needle, whose eye is buried in the cork of an upright bottle. With a little care to prevent the plate slipping you may even cause it to rotate at a fair rate of speed, when once set in motion, will continue for a long while, because the friction at the point of contact is almost nothing.—"Magical Experiments."

## Buff Says "Buff."

This is a game in which no one is allowed to smile and laugh. All the players except one sit in a row or half circle. One goes out of the room and returns with a stick or poker in his hand and a grave and solemn face. He is supposed to have just returned from a visit to Buff.

The first player asks him, "Where do you come from?"

"From Buff."

The next asks, "Did he say anything to you?"

To which the reply is:

"Buff said this staff."

Telling me neither to smile nor to laugh. But says "Buff" to you all his name. And I say "Buff" to you again.

And then the next player, who is in the spot of all your cunning wiles, but carries his face with a very good grace.

And passes his staff to the very next player.

If he can repeat all this without laughing he delivers his staff to some one else and takes his seat, but if he laughs or even smiles he pays a forfeit before giving it up.

Why the Squirrels Are Red.

Once it is said, there was a squirrel that did not like its home, and he used to scold and find fault with everything. His papa squirrel had long gray whiskers and was so wise, besides which he would shake his whiskers quickly. He said to the squirrel: "My dear, as you do not like your home here, are there any sensible things any one of which you could do—leave it or change it or suit yourself to it. Any one of these would help you in your troubles."

But the little squirrel said: "Oh, I do not want to do any of those. I do not want to sit on the branch of a tree and scold."

"Well," said the papa squirrel, "if you must do that, whenever you want to scold just go out on a branch and scold away at some one you do not know."

The little squirrel blushed so much that he became a red squirrel, and he will notice that to this day red squirrels do just that thing.—Farm Press.

## A Dancing Egg.

To execute this little experiment you need a hard boiled egg and a smooth china plate. To be sure that the experiment is going to be successful keep the egg in a perpendicular position while it is being boiled.

Place the plate upside down on the table to be able to catch it quickly with your hand. Place the egg in the center of the plate and, putting the thumb of the left hand and the index finger of the right hand on both ends of the egg, give it a sudden twist, causing it to turn around in quick motion. The egg will gradually stand on one end. Then you pick up the plate and all you have to do is keep the egg in motion, which is not difficult.

## A Riddle.

What is the color of the wind and the moon?

Answer:—The moon rose, and the wind blew blue.

The Lion Tamer's Little Boy.

The lion tamer's little boy. He knows no time at all. Clanking the kind of hoarse with joy. As kittens chase a ball.

He knows the tricks of daddy's trade. He sears the tiger's head. Or makes the elephant afraid. And that is rather mean.

And often when the show is done, When animals should rest, The lion tamer's little boy. Will act as if possessed.

He tries them out with silly stunts Until it seems a sin. But while the timid beasts he tames His daddy happens in.

And says: "Now, I'll give you a chance To do the softest thing That you have asked of them. Now dance And lay and twist and twine!"

"Five minutes, now, I'll dance you fast. Your teasing tricks must cease. These acts of mine shall have at last A little rest and peace."

And when he's locked in by papa The animals grow gay. And could they speak would say: "Tia, it's now our turn to play."

—St. Nicholas

## THE SPORTING WORLD

## Wolgast a Hard Nut.

When Bat Nelson tackles Ad Wolgast in Los Angeles Feb. 22 he will have the hardest battle on his hands he has had since he fought Joe Gans. In fact, in many quarters Wolgast is picked to put the finishing touches on the Dane. "The Milwaukee Wheel" is a wallpaper from Wallpapers and is clever to a certain extent. His

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Why the Squirrels Are Red.

Once it is said, there was a squirrel that did not like its home, and he used to scold and find fault with everything. His papa squirrel had long gray whiskers and was so wise, besides which he would shake his whiskers quickly. He said to the squirrel: "My dear, as you do not like your home here, are there any sensible things any one of which you could do—leave it or change it or suit yourself to it. Any one of these would help you in your troubles."

But the little squirrel said: "Oh, I do not want to do any of those. I do not want to sit on the branch of a tree and scold."

"Well," said the papa squirrel, "if you must do that, whenever you want to scold just go out on a branch and scold away at some one you do not know."

The little squirrel blushed so much that he became a red squirrel, and he will notice that to this day red squirrels do just that thing.—Farm Press.

## A Dancing Egg.

To execute this little experiment you need a hard boiled egg and a smooth china plate. To be sure that the experiment is going to be successful keep the egg in a perpendicular position while it is being boiled.

Place the plate upside down on the table to be able to catch it quickly with your hand. Place the egg in the center of the plate and, putting the thumb of the left hand and the index finger of the right hand on both ends of the egg, give it a sudden twist, causing it to turn around in quick motion. The egg will gradually stand on one end. Then you pick up the plate and all you have to do is keep the egg in motion, which is not difficult.

## A Riddle.

What is the color of the wind and the moon?

Answer:—The moon rose, and the wind blew blue.

The Lion Tamer's Little Boy.

The lion tamer's little boy. He knows no time at all. Clanking the kind of hoarse with joy. As kittens chase a ball.

He knows the tricks of daddy's trade. He sears the tiger's head. Or makes the elephant afraid. And that is rather mean.

And often when the show is done, When animals should rest, The lion tamer's little boy. Will act as if possessed.

He tries them out with silly stunts Until it seems a sin. But while the timid beasts he tames His daddy happens in.

And says: "Now, I'll give you a chance To do the softest thing That you have asked of them. Now dance And lay and twist and twine!"

"Five minutes, now, I'll dance you fast. Your teasing tricks must cease. These acts of mine shall have at last A little rest and peace."

And when he's locked in by papa The animals grow gay. And could they speak would say: "Tia, it's now our turn to play."

—St. Nicholas

## Football Pays Wolverines.

According to the financial report made at the meeting of the Michigan Athletic association, football during the last season netted a profit of approximately \$22,900, being the only major sport which paid for itself.

Baseball still netted \$1,000, while the track showed a deficit of more than double that amount. Owing to the financially unsuccessful football season the athletic association treasury now contains a balance of \$21,541.11.

## English Polo Players Coming.

Irish Drury of the New Haven (Conn.) Polo club is securing ponies to be used by the English polo players who are coming to this country to play at Lakewood, N. Y., early in March. These contests will be preliminary to the international championship games to be played in this country next season. The American team will be chosen from many well known players to meet the Englishmen at Lakewood.

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## The ABC and XYZ of ADVERTISING

A SERIES OF TEN TALKS ON ADVERTISING No. 2

Written by Seymour Eaton of Philadelphia

Advertising and news are first cousins.

The railroad and the stage coach are grandchild and grandfather.

Four out of five advertisers still use stage coach methods. The agency that distributes news has the quickest, cheapest and most effective machinery for distributing advertising. That agency is the newspaper.

The man who passes your shop window is going somewhere. He is on some other errand. If you want to catch him when he is not in a hurry put your shop window in the newspaper; a few articles at a time. You can make a hundred and fifty thousand people look at this kind of window every day and with much better selling results than if that hundred thousand walked by your shop one by one.

I know a retail store in one of our large cities, a branch of an English house, which until the autumn of 1906 was managed by an Englishman; austere, conservative, dignified; a man who would have been shocked to see his shop advertised in an American newspaper. He had an exclusive trade and his net profits amounted to about \$20,000 a year. This Englishman died. His assistant, an aggressive young American, took charge. He advertised; advertised continuously in the best local newspaper. Last year this exclusive shop made a net profit of over \$80,000. Why? Simply because there are five hundred thousand well-to-do people in that city who never knew that this shop existed until they saw those advertisements in the newspaper; and the shop has an excellent street location, too.

This is a concrete case, the facts of which I personally know. The Englishman depended upon the quality of his goods and his beautifully crested stationery and his attractive shop window and his perpendicular-backed dress-parade clerks; all of which were above criticism. The young American put the whole show into the newspaper; admission free.

Show me ten shops which advertise regularly in a daily newspaper and I will show you nine that are making money. The failure of the tenth is probably due to bad management of some sort.

Some people value goods by the price they pay; others by the shop in which they buy; others by the effect the goods have upon their neighbors. It is only the common workaday sensible people who value goods by the goods. If you want all four classes as customers it is your business as an advertiser to make the cap fit.

*Seymour Eaton*

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Letter Heads  
Statements  
Bill Heads  
Envelopes  
Cards

Anything and everything in the way of high-grade commercial printing. Our assortment of job types is complete, our press facilities of the best, and our workmen true typographical artists. This tells all the story of our facilities for doing job printing of the right kind at the right price.

THE SUN AND LOUISVILLE TIMES  
\$3.50 PER YEAR

THE WORLD'S GREATEST SEWING MACHINE  
LIGHT RUNNING  
NEW HOME

If you want either a Vibrating Shuttle, Rotary or Hand Sewing Machine write to THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Many sewing machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the New Home is made to last.

Use currency never run out. Hold by authorized dealers only.

Ed M. Russell

SUBSCRIBERS FREE COLUMN.

[We earnestly request the patrons of this column to notify us when you sell your stock, etc., so we can discontinue the advertisement.]

Under this head all persons who are subscribers to The Sun may insert free of charge advertisements of wheat, corn, oats and other farm products, stock, etc., for sale or traded. Land for sale or for rent not included, but inserted in another department of the paper at very low rates for cash. POSITIVELY no other notices above mentioned will be received.

J. R. Walker, Rt. 3, has for sale about 20 bushels of timothy seed home grown.

C. C. Christie, Lebanon Rt. 3, has for sale a good Milk Cow.

W. D. Claybrook, City, has for sale a thoroughbred Polka Churn Bear Hog.

Dee Riley, Rt. 3 has for sale 2 ticks of hay. One timothy and one mixed.

J. I. Royalty, Springfield, has for sale 20 extra good brood ewes.

Mrs. J. I. Martin, Rt. 3 has for sale S. C. Rhode Island Red Cockerels. \$1 and \$2.

J. B. Peyton, Rt. 4, has for sale 9 Blue Geese. Telephone 4-5.

D. B. Wilson, Rt. 3, has for sale about 2,000 nickery split tobacco sticks.

Hite Clements, Rt. 2, has for sale about 150 bushels of Orchard Grass seed. Phone 107-6.

Sam T. Ray, Lebanon, Rt. 3, has for sale 45 first-class stock ewes. Will sell in bunches to suit purchasers.

Mrs. Jno. S. McElroy, Springfield, has for sale pure bred Minnesota cockerels at \$1.00.

J. E. Hagan, Springfield, Ky., Rt. 1, Box 15, has for sale 1,400 bushels of corn; will sell reasonable. Will sell in lots of 25 bushels or all.

Miss Julia Parrott, Rt. 3, has for sale Bourbon Red Turkey. \$3 for Toms and \$2 for Hens.

Mrs. J. R. Claybrook, Jr., Rt. 3, has for sale Bourbon Red Turkeys. \$3 for Toms; \$2 for Hens.

P. M. Howard, Rt. 4, wants to buy a Duroc Jersey male hog, subject to register.

R. J. Graves, Springfield, has for sale about 300 Kentucky River Water Maple shade trees. 15c and 20c each.

Mr. B. D. Lake, Springfield, has for sale Buff Orpington pullets.

Mrs. C. L. Brady has for sale nice Barred Plymouth Rock cockers, the Jubbs and Ringlets strains crossed, \$1.00 each. Send orders soon before they are all sold.

Mrs. R. B. Croger, Lebanon, Rt. 3, has for sale Pure Bred Barred Plymouth Rock Rhode Island Red Chickens. 75c each.

Mrs. Sam Tucker, Rt. 1, has for sale pure bred Rhode Island Red Roosters and Pullets. 75c each.

The Sun and Courier-Journal, \$1.50.

The Springfield Sun, \$1.00 per year.

The "Redgeton" SEWING MACHINE.

ROLLER BEARING. HIGH GRADE.

by buying this reliable, honest, high grade sewing machine.

STRONGEST GUARANTEE.

National Sewing Machine Co., BELLEVILLE, ILLINOIS.

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